

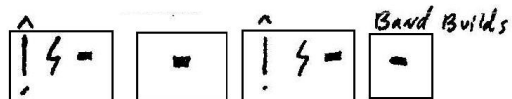
BEARD

G  
4  
4

# T-R-O-U-B-L-E

Travis Tritt

## Intro - Cliché Guitar Lick



| | | |

| | | |

## Verse

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

## Chorus

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

4 4 | |

5 4 4 4 4 4

## Intro

| |

## Verse'

| | | |

| | | |

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

## Solo - Piano

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

## Solo - Guitar

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

## Bridge - Break Down

hi  
walk | | | |

| | | |

## Chorus

4 4 | |

5 4 | |

4 4 | |

5 4 4 4 4 4

## Outro

| | | |

| | | |

5 4 - 4 4 - Lick Lick ↑ 2+

hi  
WALK  
1 3 3 4 5

⑤  
3/4  
Country

# Mama Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

Jennings/Nelson

UI 1 1 1 1  
4 4 5 5  
1 1 1 1  
4 4 5 5  
5 1 1

"Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're  
harder to hold  
They'd rather give you a song than  
diamonds or gold  
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded levis  
And each night begins a new day  
If you don't understand him, an' he don't  
die young  
He'll prob'ly just ride away

LI 1 1 4 4  
5 5 5 1  
1 1 4 4  
5 5 5 1 1

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to  
be cowboys  
Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them  
old trucks  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such  
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to  
be cowboys  
'Cos they'll never stay home and they're  
always alone  
Even with someone they love

MALTE

UI 1 1 4 4  
5 5 1 1  
1 1 4 4  
5 5 5 1 1

MODULATE

Cowboys like smokey old pool rooms  
and clear mountain mornings  
Little warm puppies and children and  
girls of the night  
Them that don't know him won't like him  
and them that do  
Sometimes won't know how to take him  
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his  
pride won't let him  
Do things to make you think he's right

LI 1 1 4 4  
5 5 5 1  
1 1 4 4  
5 5 5 1 1

Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to  
be cowboys  
Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them  
old trucks  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such  
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to  
be cowboys  
'Cos they'll never stay home and they're  
always alone  
Even with someone they love"

Repeat  
1:11  
End

# GOOD HEARTED WOMAN

KEY: 4/4  
 D  
 ORIGINAL KEY:  
 "D"  
 Merle HAGGARD +  
 Willie NELSON

[I] 1 1 1

[V] 1 1 4 4

MOD ↑ 1 STEP

5 5 1 1

[C<sup>2</sup>] 1 1 4 4

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

[C'] 1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

~~[C<sup>3</sup>] 1/2 CHORUS FADE OUT~~

1 1 4 4

- Solo

5 5 1 1

- Chorus

[V<sup>2</sup>] 1 1 4 4

TAG

5 5 1 1

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

[C<sup>2</sup>] 5 5 1 1  
3 3 3



F  
4  
4


**E**

# Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Intro

Guitar pickups

 **IN** 5 |

Verse

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

4 | 4 | 1 | 1 |

5 | 5 | 1 |

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

4 | 4 | 1 | 1 |

5 | 5 | 1 |

Guitar Solo

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

4 | 4 | 1 | 1 |

5 | 5 | 1 |

Verse

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

4 | 4 | 1 | 1 |

5 | 5 | 1 |

Guitar Solo

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

4 | 4 | 1 | 1 |

5 | 5 | 1 |

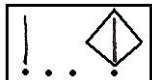
Verse

1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |

4 | 4 | 1 | 1 |

5 | 5 | 1 |

Outro

5 |  |

I HEAR THE TRAIN A-COMIN  
IT'S ROLLIN ROUND THE BEND  
AND I AIN'T SEEN THE SUNSHINE  
SINCE, I DON'T KNOW WHEN  
I'M STUCK IN FOLSOM PRISON  
AND TIME KEEPS DRAGGIN ON  
BUT THAT TRAIN KEEPS A ROLLIN  
ON DOWN TO SAN ANTONE

WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY  
MY MAMA TOLD ME SON  
ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY  
DON'T EVER PLAY WITH GUNS  
BUT I SHOT A MAN IN RENO  
JUST TO WATCH HIM DIE  
WHEN I HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOWIN  
I HANG MY HEAD AND CRY

I BET THERE'S RICH FOLKS EATIN  
IN A FANCY DINING CAR  
THEY'RE PROBABLY DRINKIN COFFEE  
AND SMOKIN BIG CIGARS  
BUT I KNOW I HAD IT COMIN  
I KNOW I CAN'T BE FREE  
BUT THOSE PEOPLE KEEP A MOVIN  
AND THAT'S WHAT TORTURES ME

WELL IF THEY FREED ME FROM THIS PRISON  
IF THAT RAILROAD TRAIN WAS MINE  
I BET I'D MOVE OUT OVER A LITTLE FARTHER DOWN  
THE LINE  
FAR FROM FOLSOM PRISON  
THAT'S WHERE I WANT TO STAY  
AND I'D LET THAT LONESOME WHISTLE  
BLOW MY BLUES AWAY

EM

12 130

# Boot Scootin' Boogie

Brooks and Dunn

Chart by  
Josh K.gram

( $\overset{3}{\text{xxx}}$   $\overset{3}{\text{xxx}}$ ) Intro

1 1 1 1

Verse

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 5 [ $\overset{///}{5}$  4']

1 1

Verse 2

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 5 [ $\overset{///}{5}$  4']

1 1

Chorus

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 [ $\overset{///}{5}$  4'] 1 1

II.

Solo

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

}

II.

Chorus

(1) 4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 [ $\overset{///}{5}$  4'] 1 15 [ $\overset{///}{5}$  4'] 1 1

5 5

Ending

1 [ $\overset{///}{4}$  6 3] < 1 >

Yeah, heel, toe, docie doe  
come on baby let's go boot scootin'  
Whoa, Cadillac, Black jack,  
baby meet me outback we're gonna boogie  
Oh get down, turn around  
go to town boot scootin' boogie

6/4

1=105

# Whiskey Bent and Hell Bound

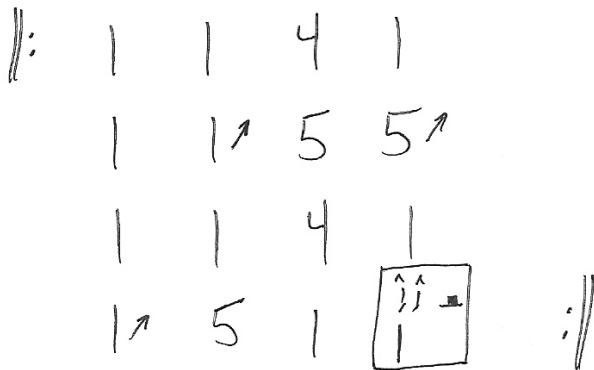
Hank Williams Jr.

Chart by  
Josh Ingram

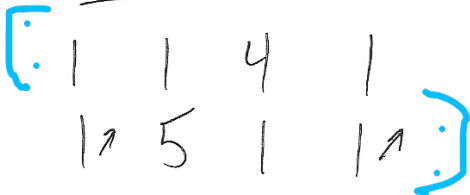
## Intro



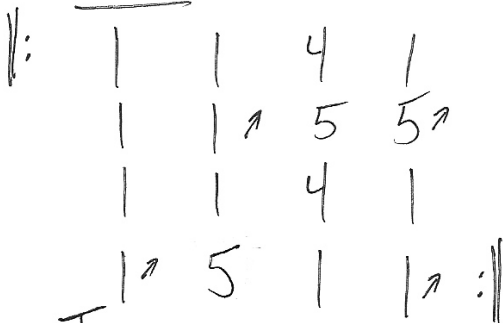
## Verse



## Instrumental



## Verse



## Tag



A  
4  
4

# Guitars, Cadillacs

Dwight  
Yoakam

## Intro

Guitar Pickups

5 5 5

BAND 1 1

## Verse

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 5 6 7

## Chorus

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 5 6 7

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

## Guitar Solo

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 5 6 7

## Fiddle Solo

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

## Guitar Solo 2

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

## Fiddle Solo 2

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 5 6 7

## Chorus

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 5 6 7

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 5 6 7

## TAG

5 5 1 5 6 7

5 5 1 1 1 1

- Verse
- Chorus

Now it's guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
Lonely, lonely streets that I call home  
Yeah my guitars, Cadillacs, hillbilly music  
Is the only thing that keeps me hanging on

Time Sig: 4/4

Tempo: 123

# Achy Breaky Heart

# Billy Ray Cyrus

Key: A

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Lyrics
In	1	1	1	1						You can tell the world you never was my girl You can burn my clothes when I'm gone
V	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		Or you can tell your friends just what a fool I've been
	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		And laugh and joke about me on the phone
C	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		You can tell my arms go back to the farm You can tell my feet to hit the floor
	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		Or you can tell my lips to tell my fingertips They won't be reaching out for you no more
S	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		But don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart I just don't think it'd understand
	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this man
V	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas You can tell your dog to bite my leg
	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tear my lip He never really liked me anyway
C	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		Or tell your Aunt Louise tell anything you please Myself already knows I'm not okay
	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind It might be walking out on me today
S	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		But don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart I just don't think he'd understand
	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this man
C	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart... I just don't think he'd understand
Acapella	1	X	X	X	X	X	X	X		And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this man
O	1	1	1	5	5	5	5	1		Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart... I just don't think he'd understand
	1	1	1	5						And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart He might blow up and kill this man
	5	5	5	1	1					

A|4

Traditional Country

Friends In Low Places  
Garth BrooksAcoustic  
VOX

Intro

1 42° 2-7 5

Verse

||:

1 42° 2-7 2-2

5 5 1 1

Bass  
w/kick

1 42° 2-7 4-

5 5 5 5↗

Chorus

Full

1 1 1 1  
2-7 2-7 5 5↗1 1 1 

2-7 5 1 1

||:

Solo

Rif

1 1 1 1  
2-7 5 1 

12

Crowd Participation Chorus

Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots  
And ruined your black tie affair  
The last one to know, the last one to show  
I was the last one you thought you'd see there

And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes  
When I took his glass of champagne  
And I toasted you, said, "Honey, we may be  
through  
But you'll never hear me complain"

'Cause I've got friends in low places  
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases  
my blues away  
And I'll be OK  
Yeah, I'm not big on social graces  
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis  
Oh, I've got friends in low places

SOLO

Well, I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong  
But then I've been there before  
Everything's all right, I'll just say good night  
And I'll show myself to the door  
Hey, I didn't mean to cause a big scene  
Just give me an hour and then  
Well, I'll be as high as that ivory tower  
That you're livin' in

CHORUS

I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong  
But then, I've been there before  
:|| And everything is alright, I'll just say goodnight  
And I'll show myself to the door  
I didn't mean to cause a big scene  
Just wait 'til I finish this glass  
Then sweet little lady I'll head back to the bar  
And you can kiss my ass

CHORUS REPEAT A BUNCH AND OUT

G  
4  
4

# Don't Rock the Jukebox

Alan  
Jackson

## Chorus

1/4

1 4 1 1  
1 1 5 5  
1 4 1' 4  
1 5 1 1 3 -

## Verse

1-5

4 4 1 1  
2 2 5 5  
4 4 1' 4  
1 5 1 1 3 -

## Chorus

1/4

1 4 1 1  
1 1 5 5  
1 4 1' 4  
1 5 1 1

## Solo

1 4 1 1  
1 1 5 5

## Guitar Solo

1 4 1 4  
1 5 1 1 3 -

## Verse

1-5

4 4 1 1  
2 2 5 5  
4 4 1' 4  
1 5 1 1 3 -

## Chorus

1/4

1 4 1 1  
1 1 5 5  
1 4 1' 4  
1 5 1' 4'  
1 5 1 1 3 7






Time Sig: 4/4  
Tempo: 162

# A Bar Song (Topsy)

Shaboozey

Key: A

In	acoustic	BD	acoustic
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 <u>1 <math>\frac{1}{7}</math></u>		6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 X
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 <u>1 <math>\frac{1}{7}</math></u> etc...		X 
V	claps	C	drums, claps
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1		X X X X
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1		X X  
			X X X X
P	building		full
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 <u>1 X</u>		6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1
			6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 <u>1<sup>"</sup> X<sup>▲</sup></u>
C	full		
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1		
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1		
V	light		
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 <u>1 X<sup>▲</sup></u> 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1		
P	building		
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 <u>1 X</u>		
C	full		
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1		
	6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 1 4 1		

One, here comes the two to the three to the four  
Tell 'em bring another out, we need plenty more  
Two steppin' on the table, she don't need a  
dancefloor  
Oh my, good Lord

Someone pour me up a double shot of whiskey  
They know me and Jack Daniels got a history  
There's a party downtown near Fifth Street  
Everybody at the bar gettin' tipsy  
Everybody at the bar gettin' tipsy  
Everybody at the bar gettin' tipsy



$\frac{7}{4}$  Train Beat

On the Road Again

$\frac{1}{2}$

Key - E  
BPM -  $\text{♩} = 110$   
Count In - 1 2 3 4

bass & drums guitar & banjo

Intro:  $\downarrow$  1 1 1 1

V1: 1 1 3 3'  
2-4 45 1

V2: 1 1 3 3'  
2-4 45 1

Ch: 4 4 1 4 4 1 5 5 <sup>11 4</sup>

V3: 1 1 3 3'  
2-4 45 1

Solo: 1 1 3 3'  
2-4 45 1

1 1 3 3'  
2-4 45 1

Ch: 4 4 1 4 4 1 5 5 <sup>11 4</sup>

V4: 1 1 3 3'  
2-4 45 1

Tag: 45 1  
45 1 1 <sup>11 10</sup>

Time Sig: 4/4

Tempo: 104

## Stayin' Alive

Bee Gees

CHART BY  
RYAN FOSNER

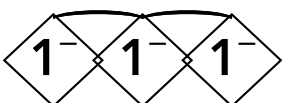

Key: Fm

In 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 4 4 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>V 1<sup>-</sup> b7 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> b7 1

P 4 4 4 4

C 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>  T 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>V 1<sup>-</sup> b7 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> b7 1

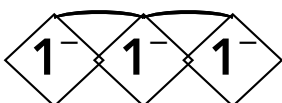

P 4 4 4 4

C 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>  

T 1 1

B 4 4 4 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>4 4 4 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>V 1<sup>-</sup> b7 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> b7 1

P 4 4 4 4

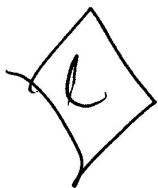
C 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>  

T 1 1

B 4 4 4 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>4 4 4 1<sup>-</sup> 1<sup>-</sup>

long vamp, fades

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother  
 You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
 Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'  
 And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
 Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive  
 Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive  
 Oh, when you walk



# Rhinestone Cowboy

Verse

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5  
4 4 4 4  
1 1 5 5  
4 1 4  $\frac{2}{\#4}$   
5  $\left( \frac{d}{5} \ddot{4} 5 \right)$

Chorus

$\frac{4}{5} \left( \ddot{5} \ddot{4} 5 \right)$   
1 1  $\overset{\Delta}{1}$   $\overset{\Delta}{6}$   
 $\frac{4}{5} \frac{4}{5} (4 3)(2 1)$

~~(2 1 3 4 3 2)~~

$\left( \ddot{5} \ddot{4} 5 \right) (4 3) (2 \ddot{4} 5) \parallel$

Repeat chorus  
end on cue

# Family Tradition

## Intro

1 1 1 1

## ||: Verse

1 1 4 4

5 5 5 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 5 1

1

## Chorus

1 1 4 4

5 5 5 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 5 1

1 :||

## Solo-Fiddle

1 1 4 4

5 5 5 1

1 1 4 5

5 5 5 1

1

-VERSE  
-CHORUS 15 17

Country music singers

Have always been a real close family

But lately some of my kinfolks

Have disowned a few others and me

I guess it's because

I kinda changed my direction

Lord, I guess I went and broke their family tradition

They get on me and want to know

Hank, why do you drink?

Hank, why do you roll smoke?

Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?

Over and over

Everybody makes my prediction

So if I get stoned, I'm just carrying on

An old family tradition

I am very proud

Of my daddy's name

Although his kind of music

And mine ain't exactly the same

Stop and think it over

Put yourself in my position

If I get stoned and sing all night long

It's a family tradition

So don't ask me

Hank, why do you drink?

Hank, why do you roll smoke?

Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?

If I'm down in a honky-tonk

And some ole slick's trying to give me friction

I'll say leave me alone

I'm singing all night long

It's a family tradition

Lordy, I have loved some ladies

And I have loved Jim Beam

And they both tried to kill me in 1973

When that doctor asked me

"Son, how did you get in this condition?"

I said, "Hey, Sawbones

I'm just carrying on an ole family tradition"

So don't ask me

Hank, why do you drink?

Hank, why do roll smoke?

Why must you live out the songs that you wrote?

Stop and think it over

Try to put yourself in my unique position

If I get stoned and sing all night long

It's a family tradition

# Fast as You

Dwight 10 num

## Intro Lick

E 1 1 1 1  
4  
7 Band enters  
Lick

1 1 1 1

## Verse

Lick

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

2 4 1 1

2 4 1 ! 4 = Intro lick

## Intro Lick Solo

Lick

Gtr only 1 1 1 1 Solo

## Solo

Full 1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

2 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

2 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

2 4 1 1 Etc...

## End

2 4 1 3  
!!! 1

## verse

Lick

1 1 1 1

Lick 4 4 1 1

2 4 Lick 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

2 4 1 1

## Chorus

Lick

4 4 1 1

4 4 4 5 5 4 3 2  
• • • •

Lick 1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

2 4 Lick ! 4 = Solo

## Solo

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

2 4 1 1

## Chorus

4 4 4 1 1

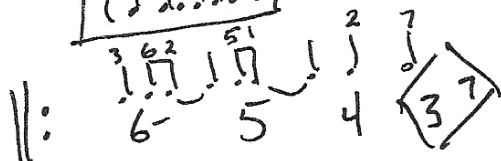
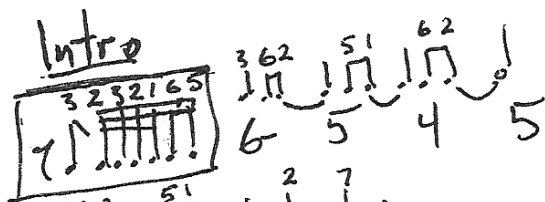
4 4 4 5 5 4 3 2  
• • • •

HALEY

A | 2  
4 1=74

# Before He Cheats

- Carrie Underwood  
chart by Josh Ingram



## Verse

6- 5 4 3?  
6- 5 4 3?  
6- 5 4 3?  
2 2 3? 3?

## Chorus

4 6- 4 6-  
4 6- 3? 3?  
4 6- 4 6-  
4  $\boxed{3?}$  (play thru on repeat) :||

## Tag

6- 6-

## Bridge

1 5 4 4  
2 2  $\boxed{3?}$   $\boxed{3?}$

## Instrumental (soft)

X 6- 5 4 3?  
✓ Hi. (building) Low  
6- 5 4 3?  
7

## Chorus

4 6- 4 6-  
4 6- 3? 3?  
4 6- 4 6-  
4 3? 2  $\boxed{\begin{smallmatrix} 1 \text{ fl.} \\ 2 \text{ 3?} \end{smallmatrix}}$   
4  $\boxed{3?}$   $\boxed{3?}$

## Ending (like intro)

6- 5 4 5  
6- 5 4 3?

I dug my key into the side  
Of his pretty little souped up four-wheel drive  
Carved my name into his leather seats

I took a Louisville Slugger to both headlights  
Slashed a hole in all four tires  
Maybe next time, he'll think before he cheats

Upbeat Country Pop

E♭ | 4/4

# She's In Love With The Boy

Trisha Yearwood  
chart by Josh Ingram

E♭

## Intro

||: 1 4 5 | 1 4 5

## Verse

1 4 5 | 1 4 5

1 4 5 6-5 4̣ 5̣

1 4 5 | 1 4 5

1 4 5 6-5 4̣ 5̣

Full 1 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

1 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

## Chorus

1 1/3 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

1 1/3 4 5 2-4 5

4 5

||

## Solo

1 4 5 | 1 4 5

2-4 (1) (1)

## Verse 3

Down 1 4 5 | 1 4 5

1 4 5 6-5 4̣ 5̣

Up 1 4 5 | 1 4 5

1 4 5 6-5 4̣ 5̣

1 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

1 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

## Chorus

1 1/3 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

1 1/3 4 5 2-4 5

1 1/3 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

1 1/3 4 5 2-4 5

4 5

## Outro

1 1/3 4 5 1 1/3 4 5

1 1/3 4 5 2-4 5

4 5 (1)

She's in love with the boy  
She's in love with the boy  
She's in love with the boy  
And even if they have to run away  
She's gonna marry that boy someday



99 bpm Long Bars

Follow Your Arrow

F

1 | 6 | 1 | 6 |

2 | 6 | 6 |

4 | 4 | 2 | 5 |

1-5 key key | 1 3 11  
2 5

6 | 4 |

5 1 5 1/2 | 6 1 (5)

Emb |

4 | 4 | 6 | 6 |

4 | 4 | 2 | 5 |

BR |

2 | 5 |

6 | 1 | 6 |

1.5 key key | 1 3 11  
2 5

6 | 4 |

5 1 5 1/2 | 6 1 (5)

key key | 1 3 11  
2 5

6 | 1 | 6 |

1/4 |

4 | 4 | 6 | 6 |

4 | 4 | 2 | 5 |

1-5 key key | 1 3 11  
2 5

6 | 4 |

5 1 5 1/2 | 6 1 (5)

6 | 1 | 6 5

Time Sig: 4/4

Tempo: 77

## My Church

Maren Morris

Key: A

I acoustic, claps

1 4 1 1 5

V light drums, amb

1 4 1 1 51 4 1 1 5 4 1

C full

1 4 1 1 51 4 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 5 1V 1 4 1 1 51  $(\frac{2}{4})$ 4  $(\frac{4}{4})$ 6<sup>-</sup> 1 5 4 1 C 1 4 1 1 51 4 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 5 1S 1 4 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 5 1

C drums, vox

BD

X X X X X X X

band

5 1 C 1 4 1 1 51 4 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 5 6<sup>-</sup>4 1 5 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 5 1

F# 186 bpm

# Redneck Woman

Gretchen Wilson

4  
4

## Intro

1-5

Band Enters

1 1 1 1

## Verse

1 1 1 1  
1 1 1 2 3 3

'Cause I'm a redneck woman

4 4 4 4 6 3

I ain't no high class broad

1 1 1 1  
5 5 5 5

I'm just a product of my raisin'

4 4 4 4 -

I say "Hey, y'all" and "Yee-haw"

## Chorus

1 1 1 1  
1 1 1 2 3 3

And I keep my Christmas lights on  
On my front porch all year long

4 4 4 4 6 3

And I know all the words to every Charlie Daniels/ Tanya Tucker/ Ol Bocephus song

1 1 1 1  
5 5 5 5

So here's to all my sisters

4 4 - 4 4 4 4 4 6 3

Out there keeping it country

## Verse

1 1 1 1  
1 1 1 2 3 3

Let me get a big "Hell yeah" from the redneck girls like me

4 4 4 4 6 3

Hell yeah (Hell yeah!)

1 1 1 1  
5 5 5 5  
4 4 4 4

## Chorus

1 1 1 1  
1 1 1 2 3 3

4 4 4 4 6 3

1 1 1 1

5 5 5 5

4 4 4 4

1 1

## Solo Section

4 4 4 4

1 1

4 4 4 4

2 5

## Chorus - Softly

1 1 1 1  
1 1 - - 6 3

4 4 4 4 6 3

1 1 1 1  
5 5 5 5

4 4 - 4 4 4 4 4 6 3

1 1 1 1  
Guitar - -

1/2

## Mama's Broken Heart

Em

I Light high 1-5

I 1- 1- 1- 1-

V 1- 1- 5 5  
1- 1- 5 5 1-1- 1- 5 5 4 3 2  
51- 1- 5 5 1-

C Full

C 1- 1- 5 5 4 3 2  
5  
1- 1- 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5  
5 5  
5 4 3 2

I 1- 1-

V 1- 1- 5 5  
1- 1- 5 5 1-1- 1- 5 5  
1- 1- 5 5 1-C 1- 1- 5 5  
1- 1- 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5  
5 5  
5 4 3 2

I 1- 1-

BR Light 1- 1- 1- 1-  
1 1 1

1- 1-

C 1- 1- 5 5 4 3 2  
5  
1- 1- 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 2  
5 5  
5 4 3 2

O 1- 1- 1- 1-

Go and fix your makeup girl, it's  
just a breakup  
Run and hide your crazy and  
start actin' like a lady  
'Cause I raised you better, gotta  
keep it together  
Even when you fall apart  
But this ain't my mama's broken  
heart

Uptempo Country Pop

# This One's For The Girls

Martina McBride  
Chart by Josh Ingram

Ab|4

d = 127

## Intro

Guitar

1 4 5 5

(drums/bass in)

1 4 5 5

## Verse

1 4 5 5

1 4 5 5

6- 4 5 5

6 4 5 5

## Verse 2

1 4 5 5

1 4 5 5

6- 4 5 5

6 4 5 5

## Chorus

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 6-5

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 5

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 6-5

4 4 5 5

## Turn

1 4 5 5

## Verse 3

1 4 5 5

1 4 5 5

6- 4 5 5

6- 4 5 5

## Chorus

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 6-5

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 5

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 6-5

4 4 5 5

## Bridge

4  $\frac{1}{3}$  5 5

4  $\frac{1}{3}$  <5> <5>

## Chorus (starts acoustic w/ light drums)

(bass in) 1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 6-5

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 5

1  $\frac{1}{3}$  4 6-5

4 4 5 5

## Ending

1 4 5 5

1 4 5 6-5

7



F# 1=105 9 to 5 - Dolly Parton

23227X  
 ↓  
 piano/drums/Gtr

I) ([: 1 1 6 ↑ :])

V) 1 4 1 5  
 1 4 1 5 1 ↑ <

C) ([: 4 4 1 1  
 4 4 ↓ 2 ↑ 5 :])

TA) ↓ 1 1 1 1

V) 1 4 1 5  
 1 4 1 5 1 ↑

C) ([: 4 4 1 1 VAMP 1. 1. 1 1 ↑  
 4 4 ↓ 2 ↑ 5 :]) 7 3 - 2 - 1 1

(E)

rebel Eb/Cm

Jolene

Dolly Parton

CHART BY  
RYAN POSNER

Intro

6- 6- 6- 6-

Chorus

1: [6-1] [56-]  $\frac{2}{4}$  6- 5

6- 6- :|

Verse

1: [6-1] [5 $\frac{7}{4}$ 6-] 5 6-

6- :| x3

Chorus

same

Verse

1: [6-1] [5 $\frac{7}{7}$ 6-] 5 6-

6- :|

Chorus

same

Outro

6- 6- 6- 6-

6- 6- 6- 6-

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

Please don't take him just because you can

Intro

Chorus

Verse x 3

Chorus

Verse x 2

Chorus

SOLOS

CHORUS

VAMP 6-

End downbeat

~~vamp 6-~~

Time Sig: 4/4  
Tempo:

# Islands In The Stream

Dolly Parton & Kenny Rogers

Key: C

I	$\overset{\circ}{1}$ $\overset{\circ}{4}$ $1$ $\overset{\circ}{1}$ $\overset{\circ}{4}$ $1$	C	$1$ $4$ $2^-$ $2^-$ $1$ $4$ $1$ $1$ $2^-$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $4$ $2^-$ $2^-$ $1$ $4$ $1$ $1$ $2^-$ $1$ <del><math>2^-</math></del>
V	$1$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $4$ $4$ $1$ $\overset{\circ}{4}$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $4$ $4$ $1$ $1$	O	$\overset{\circ}{4}$ $1$ $1$ $\overset{\circ}{4}$ $\overset{\circ}{1}$ rit. . .
P	$4$ $4$ $4^-$ $4^-$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $1$		
C	$1$ $4$ $2^-$ $2^-$ $1$ $4$ $1$ $1$ $2^-$ $1$ $1$ <span>mod to A<math>\flat</math></span>		
V	$1$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $4$ $4$ $1$ $\overset{\circ}{4}$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $4$ $4$ $1$ $1$		
P	$4$ $4$ $4^-$ $4^-$ $1$ $1$ $1$ $1$		
C	$1$ $4$ $2^-$ $2^-$ $1$ $4$ $1$ $1$ $2^-$ $1$		
B	$4$ $\flat 6$ $1$ $\overset{\circ}{4}$ $1$ $4$ $\flat 6$ $1$ $1$		



E|4

# When Will I Be Loved

Linda Ronstadt

$\text{♩} = \text{approx } 135$

## Intro Chorus

①~① ①~①  
 ①~①~① 45  
 1 45 1 45  
 1 45 1 1. 4/6

## Verse

$\frac{1}{8}$  4 ~~4~~ 4 1  
 4 5  $\frac{4}{6}$  5 5

## Chorus

$\frac{1}{8}$  45 1 45  
 1 45 1 4 1/3 1 4/6

## Solo

WALK

1 45 1 45  
 1 45 1 1. 4/6

## Verse

$\frac{1}{8}$  4 5 4 1  
 4 5  $\frac{4}{6}$   $\frac{5}{7}$  5

## Chorus

$\frac{1}{8}$  45 1 45  
 1 45 1 45

## Tug

$\frac{1}{8}$  45 1 45  
 1 2

# Wide Open Spaces

E

$\boxed{I}$   
 $\times$   
 $\checkmark$ 

$\frac{1\frac{4}{6}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{1\frac{4}{6}}{1}$	$\frac{1\frac{4}{6}}{2^{-7}\frac{4}{5}}$	$\frac{1\frac{4}{6}}{\frac{4}{3}}$
--------------------------------	--------------------------	--	------------------------------------

$\boxed{V}$ 

$\frac{12^{-7}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{1}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{\frac{4}{5}5}$
---------------------	---------------	---------------------	--------------------------

$\frac{12^{-7}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{1}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{\frac{4}{5}5}$
---------------------	---------------	---------------------	--------------------------

$\boxed{C}$ 

$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{45}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{45}$
---------------------------	-----------------	---------------------------	-----------------

$\boxed{V}$ 

$\frac{12^{-7}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{1}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{\frac{4}{5}5}$
---------------------	---------------	---------------------	--------------------------

$\boxed{C}$ 

$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{45}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{45}$
---------------------------	-----------------	---------------------------	-----------------

$\boxed{S}$ 

$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{1}{1}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{2^{-7}\frac{4}{5}}$	$\frac{1}{\frac{4}{3}}$
---------------------------	---------------	-------------------------------------	-------------------------

$\boxed{V}$ 
 $\times$   
 $\checkmark$ 

$\frac{1\frac{4}{6}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{1}$	$\frac{1\frac{4}{6}}{4}$	$\frac{1}{\frac{4}{5}5}$
--------------------------	---------------	--------------------------	--------------------------

$G6$   $\frac{1}{6}$   $\frac{1}{3}$   $G13$

$\boxed{C}$ 
 $Full$ 

$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{45}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{45}$
---------------------------	-----------------	---------------------------	-----------------

$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{45}$	$\frac{12^{-7}}{12^{-7}}$	$\frac{45}{4\frac{4}{5}}$
---------------------------	-----------------	---------------------------	---------------------------

$\frac{1}{1}$

E / 4  
4

1 = 137

# Heads Carolina, Tails California J. Dee Messina

Intro - starts aftr only  
hi-hat 1's

1 5 4 5  
||: (bass, drums 1's) 1 5 4 5 ← ignore on repeat

Verse

1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5

Chorus

1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5 :||

Solo

1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5

Bridge/Verse  
(light 1's)

1 5/7 4/6 5  
(1's) 1 5/7 4/6 5

Chorus

1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5

Outro

1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5  
(guitar solo lik comes in)

||: 1 5 4 5  
1 5 4 5 :||  
(repeat out)

**Heads Carolina, tails California  
Somewhere greener, somewhere  
warmer  
Up in the mountains, down by the  
ocean  
Where it don't matter, long as we're  
goin'  
Somewhere together, I've got a quarter  
Heads Carolina, tails California**

X [I] 12 bar drums, amb STILL THE ONE E b  
 ✓ [I] <sup>Bend</sup> 1 1/3 45 1 1/3 45

W 1 1/3 45 1 1/3 45

1 1/3 45 1 4 5  
 14 5 4

KH 14 2-5 14 5 4  
 14 2-5 14 5

N 1 1/3 45 1 1/3 45  
 1 1/3 45 1 4 5  
 14 5 4

CH 14 2-5 14 5  
 14 2-5 14 5

Edo 14 5 14 5 4

1 14 2-5 14 5 4  
 14 2-5 14 5

W 1 1/3 45  
 0 0 0

Mm (you're still the one)  
 You're still the one I run to  
 The one that I belong to  
 You're still the one I want for life  
 (You're still the one)  
 You're still the one that I love  
 The only one I dream of  
 You're still the one I kiss goodnight

# Man, I Feel Like A Woman

Shania Twain

Key: Bb

Guitar

## INTRO

Riff x1 (riff starts on 4and)

1 1 1 1

## V1

||: 1 1 1 4 1 :||

## INST

Riff x1 (Gtr Only)

## V2

||: 1 1 1 4 1 :||

## PC1

b7 b7 1 1

## C1

||: 5 5 5  
5 5 -3 1 :||  
-6◇ ^ ^Bar2

## INST

Gtr only bar 1

Riff x1 1 1 4

## V3

||: 1 1 1 4 1 :||

## PC2

b7 b7 1 1

## C2

||: 5 5 5  
5 5 -3 1 :||  
-6◇ ^ ^

## SOLO

||: b7 4 1 1 :||

## PC3

b7 b7 1 1^ ^Bar2

## C3

||: 5 5 5  
5 5 -3 1 :||  
-6◇ ◇ ^ ^Bar2

## OUTRO

Riff x1 (Gtr Only)

||: 1 1 b7 4 :|| x3

Oh, oh, oh, go totally  
I'm a lady  
Men's shirts, short skirts  
Oh, oh, oh, really go wild  
doin' it in style  
Oh, oh, oh, get in the car  
the attraction  
Color my hair, do what you want  
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna be like you  
to feel the way I feel  
Man, I feel like a woman

Db | 6/8

P=122

# Strawberry Wine

Deana Carter

Chart by  
Josh Ingram

## Intro

✓ 1 4 ||: 1 4

## Verse

1 4 1 5

1 4 1 5

1/3 4 1/3 4

5 4 5 4

## Chorus

1 5/7 6-7 4

1 5 6-7 4 :||

## Turnaround

1 1  
(softer)

## Bridge

2-6 2-7 2-6 2-7

6-7 1 5/7 5

## Instrumental

1 5/7 6-7 4

## Chorus

||: 1 5/7 6-7 4

1 5 6-7 4 :||

## Instrumental Outro

||: 1 5/7 6-7 4

1 5 6-7 4 :||

(repeat out)

Time Sig: 4/4  
Tempo: 154

Sex On Fire  
Kings Of Leon

Key: E

In	guitar, rif	band	C	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4
	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup>			band + kick
	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup>			
V				
C	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4			6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4
V				full
				1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4
C	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4			1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4
	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4			
V	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup>			
	1 1 1 1 6 <sup>-</sup> 6 <sup>-</sup> 4 4			

Time Sig: 2/2  
Tempo: 77/154

## I Will Follow You Into The Dark

Death Cab For Cutie

Key: F

In 6<sup>-</sup> 1 4  $\underline{1 \frac{1}{7}}$  6<sup>-</sup> 1 5 5  
 6<sup>-</sup> 1  $\underline{\overset{11}{3^-} \overset{1}{6^-} \overset{1}{5}}$   $\underline{4 \ 4^-}$  1 1

Love of mine, someday you will die  
 But I'll be close behind  
 I'll follow you into the dark  
 No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white  
 Just our hands clasped so tight  
 Waiting for the hint of a spark

V 1 1 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 4 1 5  
 1 1 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 4 1 5

## CHORUS

If Heaven and Hell decide  
 That they both are satisfied  
 Illuminate the No's on their vacancy signs  
 If there's no one beside you  
 When your soul embarks  
 Then I'll follow you into the dark

C 6<sup>-</sup> 1 4  $\underline{1 \frac{1}{7}}$  6<sup>-</sup> 1 5 5  
 6<sup>-</sup> 1  $\underline{\overset{11}{3^-} \overset{1}{6^-} \overset{1}{5}}$   $\underline{4 \ 4^-}$  1 1

V 1 1 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 4 1 5  
 1 1 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 4 1 5

## VERSE

In Catholic school as vicious as Roman rule  
 I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black  
 I held my tongue as she told me  
 "Son, fear is the heart of love"  
 So I never went back

C 6<sup>-</sup> 1 4  $\underline{1 \frac{1}{7}}$  6<sup>-</sup> 1 5 5  
 6<sup>-</sup> 1  $\underline{\overset{11}{3^-} \overset{1}{6^-} \overset{1}{5}}$   $\underline{4 \ 4^-}$  1 1

Solo over J Stal-str

## CHORUS

V 1 1 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 4 1 5  
 1 1 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 4 1 5

## VERSE

You and me have seen everything to see  
 From Bangkok to Calgary  
 And the soles of your shoes are all worn down  
 The time for sleep is now  
 But it's nothing to cry about  
 'Cause we'll hold each other soon  
 In the blackest of rooms

B 6<sup>-</sup>  $\triangleleft 4 \right\rangle$  4<sup>^</sup> 4 4

C 6<sup>-</sup> 1 4  $\underline{1 \frac{1}{7}}$  6<sup>-</sup> 1 5 5  
 6<sup>-</sup> 1  $\underline{\overset{11}{3^-} \overset{1}{6^-} \overset{1}{5}}$   $\underline{4 \ 4^-}$

## CHORUS

$\underline{1 \ 6^-}$   $\triangleleft 4 \right\rangle$   $\triangleleft 4^- \right\rangle$   $\triangleleft 1 \right\rangle$

TAG: Then I'll follow you into the dark



LOUIS

C  
2  
4

# Chattahoochee

Alan Jackson

## Guitar Intro

1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1  
1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1  
1 1 1 1

## Verse

1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1  
1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1  
4 4 4 4  
1 1 5 1  
4 4 4 4  
2 2 5 5 5 5  
1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1  
1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1 :||

Ext version  
Break down  
Drums & Guitar

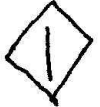
## Fiddle Solo

Repeat { 4 4 4 4  
1 1 5 1  
4 4 4 4  
2 2 5 5 5 5

## Chorus

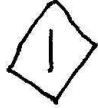
1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1  
1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1

## TAG-ritard

1 1 5 

## Guitar Outro

All in

1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 1  
1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 

Down by the river on a Friday night  
A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
Never had a plan just a livin' for the minute

Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me  
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love

(A)

# Drinkin Problem

Intro

5 5 5 5

U1

2- 5 1 6-

2- 5 1 6

2- 5

CHORUS

2- 2- 1 1

2- 2- 5 5

4 4 3<sup>M</sup> 3<sup>7</sup>

2- 5

1 6 2- 5

1 6 2- 5

Solo

2- 2- 1 1

2- 2- 5 5

LAST CHORUS

4 4 3<sup>M</sup> 3<sup>7</sup>

2- 5

1 6 2- 5

1 6 2- 5

people say ive got a Drinkin problem  
that aint no reason to stop  
people sayin that ive hit rock bottom  
just cause im living on the rocks

its a broken hearted thinking problem  
so pull that bottle off the wall  
people say ive got a drinkin problem  
but i got no problem drinking at all

they keep on talkin  
drawing conclusions  
they call it a problem  
i call it a solution



A or G **louis G**  
 Loggins Shelton

Foot loose  
 Kenny Loggins

Drums 4 bars

Bass 11: 1 1 1 1 11


Verse 1 1 1 1  
 1 1 1 1  
 4 4 4 4  
 1 1 1 1  
 4 4 #4 #4  
 5 6- 67 7


Chorus 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 74 1

Intro 1 1 1 1

Verse

Chorus





Bridge  x 8

1/  x 6

5 5 5 5  
5 5 5 5

Chorus 1 4 1 4 1  
 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 74

Chorus 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 4 1  
 1 1 1 <sup>se se</sup>

Outro  74  74  
 4  i










Time Sig: 4/4  
Tempo: 108

1-5

I Never Lie  
Zach Top

Key: E b

In guitar, drums

1 1 4 1 V 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 1  
6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 1P 2<sup>-</sup> 2<sup>-</sup> 4 4 2<sup>-</sup> 2 4 C 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4  
1 1 4 1 1 4  
1 1 4 1 V 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 1  
6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 1P 2<sup>-</sup> 2<sup>-</sup> 4 C 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4  
1 1 4 1 1 4  
1 1 4 1 1S 6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 1  
6<sup>-</sup> 6<sup>-</sup> 4 1 1P 2<sup>-</sup> 2<sup>-</sup>  C 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4  
1 1 4 1 1 4  
1 1 4 1 O 1 1 4 1 

→ I sleep like a baby  
→ I never show up late for work  
→ I don't drink whiskey  
→ I don't know how it feels to hurt  
Oh, and I ain't been lonely since  
you said goodbye  
→ I wish I could say I miss you  
→ But you know I never lie

⑤  
4/4  
Country

# I Love This Bar

T. Keith

**I**

1	1	1	1
1	5	4	1
1	5	4	5
6-5	4	4	
<u>23</u>	<u>45</u>	1	1 : 1)

**II**

<del>8</del>	6-6-	1	1
	2-2-	5	5
	6-6-	1	4
<u>23</u>	<u>45</u>	1	1

**III**

1	5	4	1
1	5	4	5
6-5	4	4	
<u>23</u>	<u>45</u>	1	1

**Scal**

6-6-	1	1
6-6-	1	1

**B**

5	5	1	1
2-2-	5	5	

**⊕**

<u>23</u>	<u>45</u>	1	1
-----------	-----------	---	---

D.S. AL ⊕

Time Sig: 4/4

## Neon Moon

Tempo:

Brooks &amp; Dunn

Rhumba Texas Cha Cha

Key: A

Intr 1 1 1 1

o

V 1 1 1 1 4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1 4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1 ↗

C 4 5 4 5 4 5 1 1

V 1 1 1 1 4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1 4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1 ↗



C 4 5 4 5 4 5 1 1

S 1 1 1 1 4 4 1 1

V 1 1 1 1 4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1 ↗

C 4 5 4 5 4 5 1 1

5 5 1 1 ↗ 5  

O 1 1 1 1 [ vamp ]

When the sun goes down on my side of town  
That lonesome feeling comes to my door  
And the whole world turns blue  
There's a rundown bar 'cross the railroad tracks  
I got a table for two way in the back  
Where I sit alone and think of losing you

I spend most every night  
Beneath the light  
Of a neon moon

## CHORUS

Now if you lose your one and only  
There's always room here for the lonely  
To watch your broken dreams  
Dance in and out of the beams  
Of a neon moon

I think of two young lovers running wild and free  
I close my eyes and sometimes see  
You in the shadows of this smoke-filled room  
No telling how many tears I've sat here and cried  
Or how many lies that I've lied  
Telling my poor heart she'll come back someday

Oh, but I'll be alright  
As long as there's light  
From a neon moon

## CHORUS

Jukebox plays on, drink by drink  
And the words of every sad song seem to say what I  
And its hurt inside of me, ain't never gonna end

Oh, but I'll be alright  
As long as there's light  
From a neon moon

Oh, if you lose your one and only  
There's always room here for the lonely  
To watch your broken dreams  
Dance in and out of the beams  
Of a neon moon  
Come watch your broken dreams  
Dance in and out of the beams  
Of a neon moon  
Oh, watch your broken dreams  
Dance in and out of the beams  
Of a neon moon

1/2

Past The Point of Rescue

dawson G  
just dave G  
louis G

A<sup>b</sup>

□ 6- 5 2 6-

□ 6- 5 41 (5) 6-

6- 5 41 56

5 6- 5 2

6- 6-

□ 6- 5 41 (5) 6-

6- 5 41 56

5 6- 5 2

6-

□ 1 41 41 6.5

5 6- 5 2

6- 5 2 6-

□ 6- 5 41 (5) 6-

6- 5 41 56

5 6- 5 2

6-

□ 1 41 41 6.5

5 6- 5 2

6-

□ 1 41 41 6.5

5 6- 5 2

□ 5 6- 5

{ 6- 5 2 6-

6- 5 2 6- }

Repeat  
+ Fade

But I do, and I wonder if I'm past the point of rescue

Is no word from you at all the best that you can do

I never meant to push or shove you, do you know how much I love you

No you don't, but I do



Time Sig: 4/4  
Tempo: 199

# Rock This Town

Stray Cats

**louis D**

CHART BY  
RYAN FOSNER

Key: D  $\flat$

I

rif

1 3 4  $\flat$ 5 5  $\flat$ 5 4 3

1 3 4  $\flat$ 5 5  $\flat$ 5 4 3

guitar

1 1 1 1

band, rif

 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

V

walk

1 1 1 1 1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4 1 5 

C

rif

1 1 1 1 1 1 5 5

1 1  $\overset{\blacktriangle}{4}$  4 1 5 1 1

S

rif

1 1 1 1 1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4 1 5

Ri

rif

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

V

1 1 1 1 1 1 5 5

$\overset{\blacktriangle}{1}$   $\overset{\blacktriangle}{1}$   $\overset{\blacktriangle}{4}$  4 1 5 1 1

C

rif

1 1 1 1 1 1 5 5

1 1  $\overset{\blacktriangle}{4}$  4 1 5

rif

1 1 1 5

rif

1 1 1 5 1  $\overset{''}{1}$   $\overset{>}{1}$  

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town  
Make 'em scream and shout  
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock till we pop  
We're gonna rock till we drop  
We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
(Rock it, rock right in!)